LOLA MONTEZ'S DAUGHTER,

The Princess Editha Lozala, Baroness of Rosenthal, Otherwise Mrs. De-Bar, Wife of a Late Congressman of Virginia of that Name-A Romantie

Story-Anecdotes Concerning the Blue blooded Leroy Street Ghost-Perseentions of the Princess by the Catholic Church-Her Career on the Rostrum.

New York Herald: Mrs. DeBar, through whose instrumentality the public has been treated to a series of ghostly manifestations at No. 46 Leroy street, is possessed of a mo remantic history. She claims to be the Morganitic daughter of Lola Montez and Ludwig, pedigree she claims several distinguished titles, and has publicly proclaimed herself to be "the Princess Editha Lozala, baroness of Rosenthal and countess of Landsfeldt." Her antecedents have recently been socially ob-scured on account of the retired life she has been leading. Her restless temperament love of notoriety and unbounded ambition have, however, periodically betrayed her. Her present husband is an ex-congressman and a native of Virginia. He bears a very exalted reputation for probity and intellectual attainments. At the time he made the acquaintance of the captivating princess he was a widower, and in age was considerably her senior. She, too, had experienced the golden fetters of matrimony, but her temperament soon occasioned weeds of widowhood to be transplanted by the orange blossoms of hymen. Since her a comparatively prosaic life. Her more eventful history has been learned from Mr. William Carlton, a member of Mr. Emmet's theatrical company. Mr. Carlton is married to a daughter of Mr. DeBar.

"Mrs. DeBar," said Mr. Carlton, "or as we shall call her for the present, the Princess Editha Lozala, is a remarkable woman in many respects. You must, if you please, indulge me in a certain latitude of descriptive extravagance while I dwell upon her history and adventures. It is so long since she has oreated a sensation in the newspapers that the ghostly manifestations must have been invented in a burst of impatience at her prolonged quietude. I have reasons to be familiar with her peculiff idocharity compels me to believe that she is not responsible for her vagaries of temper. She Every tinkle of the shingle has an echo and a sting responsible for her vagaries of temper. She And a thousand burning fancies into active being asanity, though the general opinion was tha her sole trouble was a manua for irregular adventure. Her claim to royal birth is characteristic of her eccentricities. I know not upon what title she bases her claim of being In a splutter comes my father—whom I support the daughter of Lola Montez and Ludwig, king of Bavaris, father of the reigning mon-arch. That she insists upon the genuineness of this claim I am aware. According to her own statements she has still ambitious pretensions that she will yet don the purple. must say that she possesses a very sanguine

She maintains that at an early age she Holy Moses! and the angels, cast thy pitying glances enemies of her mother and so strictly guarded that she found it impossible, after repeated efforts, to effect her escape. Finally, in 1869, she succeeded, with the assistance of the famous Dr. Dollinger and a young Frenchman named Paul Messant, cousin of Henri Rochefort, in gaining her freedom, though not before she had been several times aded by shot fired at her while scaling the convent wall. The marks of the wounds thereby produced she still carries on her permite willingly exhibits them to her friends Her injuries, however, were not serious enough to prevent her from driving in a car-riage through the Black forest with M. Mes-sant, who accompanied her to Munich, and cording to her representation, an interview with the present king of Bavaria, her half brother, who had allowed her a handsome annuity for some time previous, and then gave her a large sum of money, with which she went to Pavis, and later to London. Finding, as she alleges, that she was being continually persecuted by the Roman Catholic priesthood, she determined to come to this country. She had not been long in New York before she made the acquaintance of Cornelius Vanderbilt, and he introduced her, she claims, to Woodhull and Claffin. They interested her so deeply in the cause of woman's rights generally, and more particularly in their ingenerally, and more particularly in their in-dividual fortunes, that she contributed liberally toward the organization of the Woman's club house, which Woodhull and Claffin then pretended to be fitting up in Lexington avedrew her first check they refused to honor it, declaring she had placed no money in their connived with the priests, to have her sent to the lunatic asylum, from which place she

was soon released, there being no evidence of her insanity. aer being unable to visit her on a certain oc who had not seen or heard anything of the Princess Editha since he had aided her to cape from the convent, and who did no hen know anything of her except that she was a nun auxious to relieve herself of the thraldom of convent life. He recognized her at once, as she did him. They fell in love with each other, and when she was restored to health they were married. M. Messant was an educated gentleman, and though poor was highly connected in France. Subbecame one of the editors of Courrier des Etats Unis, and later was con-nected with a newspaper in Long Island. He worked very hard, and over-exertion result-ed in brain fever, of which he died. The young widow gave birth to a daughter with-in a week of her husband's decease. After his death she was in very strait-ened circumstances, but relief soon came in the shape of a large remittance from Europe. The letter also informed her that her half-brother, the king of Bavaria, had amply and munificently provided for her future. On the strength of this unexpected good luck she expressed her determination of going to Europe. She stated that she would occupy a chateau near Bologna, and that she had received one hundred and twenty thousand france for her dower. A month later she sailed for Europe with her infant, having expressed her intention of remaining during the balance of her life on the cont nent. She was then twenty-four years of age, was passably good locking, and would be graceful and elegant in figure were she not too much inclined to embanpoint. St was highly educated and accomplished speaking and writing French, German, Italian, Spanish and English with perfect fluency and correctness. She is very magnetic and

HER HISTORY IN EUROPE. sion she created wherever she went. She reason here again resumed her extravagant display and here absorbing ambition for notorely.

No Name.

No Name.

Anow 'No Name' isfin progress of publication with the aristocratic titles. She was advertised in all the papers by here aristocratic titles. She, Princess Editha Lossal, absoness of Rosenthal and countess of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She asstonished the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She asstonished the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was shown one of the purpose of his accordance titles. She, Princess Editha Lossal, baroness of Rosenthal and countes of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was allowed the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was allowed the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was shounded the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was stonished the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was stonished the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best society. She was stonished the natives in Allanda, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Landsfeldt, was lionized among the best societies and with lead erect. He almost always takes a walk before break faint of the lands with th ty. She astonished the natives in Atlanta, Georgia, when she openly boasted of being the daughter of Lola Montez and King Ludwig I, of Bavaria. The papers went into raptures about her and described her at this time as possessing a plump, shapely figure, attin-like skin creamy complayion learned. Some of the best works of American stringlish skin creamy complayion learned. raptures about her and described her at this time as possessing a plump, shapely figure, satin-like skin, creamy complexion, large gray eyes and a wonderfully winsome mouth. She proclaimed that she expected one day to don the Bavarian purple, her step-nephew Maximilian being half crazy, half music-mad. She also maintained that she had returned to long, for digging plants, unearthing

room. She was, during these palmy days, being constantly interviewed by enthusiastic reporters. Here is the concluding remark from one of their gushing pens: 'So, danging alternately a cross of the legion of honor and the golden curls of her six-year old girl, the Princess Editha gave molasses candy to

the Princess Ediths gave molasses candy to the reporter for an bour."

"Then I am to infer that her claims to royal blood are bogus."

"I am coming to that. Of course the wo-man has been drawing on her imagination. That is at once apparent when we remember the relationship which existed between the the relationship which existed between the amorous King Ludwig and his erratic and unfortunate mistress, Lola Montez, who now lies in Trinity churchyard, this city, with nothing in the name of 'Elizabeth Gilbert,' which is inscribed on the tablet which covers her remains, to indicate the former life of her who rests there."

"Well, then, if she be not the Princess Edithe Locals who may she be?"

Editha Lozala, who may she be?"
"I will inform you. The pseudo 'princess,' baroness,' 'countess' and other high sounding titles was born in a city of the western States in the year 1850 or 1851. Of respectable, well-to-do parentage, her juvenility and early education developed no remarkable traits until she had reached the age of wotraits until she had reached the age of womanhood. At twenty she met and captivated Paul Messant in the manner already related. Whether his death was
due to the cares of matrimony or the
harrowing labors of journalism, or both combined, is not material. It is enough to know
that the buxom Editha donned the widow's
weeds two years after the golden hoop encircled her wedding digit. When the 'customary suit of solemn black' had accustomed
itself to the graceful contour of her attractive
person she saw through her tears the rainbow
hues of an exciting and alluring life on the
lecture-platform, and in the sunshine of the
contemplation the lachrymose current gradually dried, and she gave herself up to her

self-appointed mission."
"How did she succeed on the rostrum?" "Her first lecture, entitled 'Romanism in America,' was a tirade against the Catholic church, and created ne particular impression, although she had asserted that emissaries of that church attempted to assassinate her. Her next essay was a lecture on 'Woman's Work.'"

"How do you account for her spiritualistic "Oh, it is impossible to account for her conduct at all. I have said that she is a re-markable woman, and I suppose all such people are more or less licensed to be odd and eccentric. I have told you the story of the Princess Editha Lozala, alias Mme. Messant, alias Mrs. De Bar."

THE PATTER OF THAT SHINGLE

When the angrand face I see on her knee; Then I know that I will eatch it, and my flesh in syncracies. She has been a disturbing ele-ment in my father-in-law's household. But as I listen for the patter of the shingle on my

spring.
And a thousand bees and hornets 'neath my coat

I gone—
y the situation and tell her to lay it on;
er bending o'er me as I listen to the str
y her and by the shingle in a wild

royal birth, what else do you know of her his-

Signor Verdi Leads Aids.

Signor Verdi led the orchestra for the first performance of Aida, Monday night, in Paris, and at the end of the third act was crowned with laurel and presented with a lyre made of ivory and gold. "The veteran composer," so says a dispatch, "was overcome with emotion, and at the fall of the curtain he would fain take refuge in a dark corner near the orchestra, to escape the ovation of the same size been destroyed by fire a long period of depression and at the fall of the curtain he would fain take refuge in a dark corner near the orchestra, to escape the ovation ner near the orchestra, to escape the ovation that awaited him." But Mme. Krauss, the prima donna of the night, brought the reluctant Verdi forward on the stage to bow his acknowledgments. Verdi deserves honors, no doubt, but he gets them with less dispute no doubt, but he gets them with less dispute in the way of rivalry than he might have done had he lived a generation earlier. At that time he would have contested the palm with Rossini, with Meyerbeer, Bellini and Donizetti, to say nothing of Halevy, Boildieu, Auber and others. But in the opera of melody—in the opera once so exclusively popular.

The British Parliament. The British parliament that held its las pretended to be fitting up in Lexington avenue, in luxurious style. She also maintained that she deposited with them the sum of thirty-five thousand dollars, but when she drew her first check they refused to honor it, within nine days from the receipt thereof by cially the uncountered by these distance and mortifications brought on lever. The physician attending table to wish her on a certain second by the place later than April 10th. Compared with our elections, the contests in England are short and sweet, and yet they are far more expensive. Fifty thousand dollars was raised, for instance, to enable Mr. Gladstone's sors are wielded. You have kept me well informed about English matters, so that I son Herbert to contest a certain borough, in have not looked at a London paper. Your may are at dai-

Vittated Air. Dr. Willard Parker, in a lecture before the students of the New York college of physicians and surgeons, used the following apt words: "If, gentlemen, instead of air, you suppose this room to be filled with clear, pure water, and that, instead of air, you were exyou can see how soon the water, at first clear and sparkling, would become hazy and finally opaque, the milk diffusing itself rapidly through the water. You will thus be able to appreciate, also, how at each fresh inspiration you would be taking in a fluid that grew momentarily more impure. Were we able to see the air, as we are the water, we would at once appreciate how thoroughty we are continuous. I mean, will grow in circulations of the great ones, I mean, will grow in circulations. taminating it, and that unless there be some vent for the air thus vitiated, and some open-ing large enough to admit a free supply of this very valuable material, we will be momentarily poisoning ourselves as surely as if we were taking sewage matter into our

Washington letter to Buffalo Commercia Washington letter to Buffalo Commercial:

"I see a paragraph floating around the newspapers to the effect that Senator Henry G. Davis is the richest man in West Virginia. I guess this is true, and like all the rich men in congress he did not inherit, but earned his money. When he was seventeen years old Senator Davis was a brakeman on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. He was promoted from one position to another until he became a man of considerable importance upon the road, when he found more lucrative. that he never went to church because he did not have the privilege of replying to the preacher—a very clever conceit. This privilege now your editors have when they publish sermons, and for this reason I like

First Agricultural Instrument. Dr. Taylor says that the first agricultural Maximilian being half crazy, half music-mad.
She also maintained that she had returned to America for the purpose of leading a crusade against the Roman Cathohe church.
Once, while in Baltimore as the guest of Mme. Bonaparte, on the fifteenth of April, 1877, she was, she said, wounded by a handgrenade thrown into the window of her grenade that she had returned to long, for digging plants, unearthing animals protested that the great statesman was suppressed by thirty-six protected that the great statesman was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently preme. On sunny spring days, when gentle or knocking down fruits, was subsequently or knocking down fruits the twenty-four females who have the right to vote for school committee at the spring to vote for school committee at the spri astrument, a pointed stick four or five feet

Thinks About the South and the West After a Hasty Tour of a Few Weeks-Chicago a Marvel-The South in Ten Years Will be Fully

Restored, Will be Better Off than Ever -The Pullman Palace Sleepers-The English and American Newspapers-Cheap Paper, and How and Where to Get it.

New York Tribune, Wednesday: George Augustus Sala sails to-day for England in the Hecla, having spent four and a half months in this country. He has spent the greater part of this time in the south and greater part of this time in the south and west, and has made a flying trip to California and to Salt Lake City. He has returned looking hale and hearty, and is full of entertaining information about the people among whom he has been. A Tribuns reporter had a few minutes chat with him last evening at the Brevoort house, where he was busily engaged in preparing for his journey home.

"What are your impressions as to the prospects of the south?" the reporter asked.

"In ten years or so," he replied, "I think the south will have recovered from the terrible blow of the civil war. At any rate, time will bring them around all right. I shall be chaffed when I get home for not spending my time in visiting Charleston, Savannah and St. Augustine, but my idea was to accomplish the best results in the shortest time. So I went directly to New Orleans, where I complish the best results in the shortest time. So I went directly to New Orleans, where I knew that during the carnival time I should meet at the St. Charles many persons from all over Louisians, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. My idea was to come in contact with the people of every grade in the recently developed and least visited portions of the country. Few Englishmen except traders go to New Orleans, and they know little about the city or its residents. I might have stayed in New York, where I should have been overrun with kind people anxious to have me accept of their people anxious to have me accept of their hospitality, or I might have discussed high art in esthetic Boston. But I sought the new portions of the continent. My three days in Omaha, where thirty years ago there were only Indians, were most instructive.

city was new and representative, and one had an excellent chance to study the lives, character and manners of those with whom he came in contact.
"I found the south hopeful, and I think that there were evidences of a disposition taccept the results of the war as final.

made a special study of the schoolbook which the children use, and found them healthful in tone, and while holding up the exploits of the southern army with perhaps a pardonable degree of pride, they taught inviolability of the Union. Don't understand me to say that there is none of the secession spirit left (for there are women there yet) but on the whole they are inclined to accept the inevitable as gracefully as possible. The larkies work in many instances for their old masters, sometimes raising the crops for hire and sometimes on 'snacks.'

All sorts of people were drawn there; the

"My trip out west, that is to California was a revelation. You remember that when I was here in the middle of your dreadful war I only saw one corner of your country. This, time, however, I have been over nearly all of it. I hope that the American people will bear in mind that I have written m cumetances—when I was all tired out and thoroughly fagged oftentimes. They must future work-as the charcoal sketches, if may so express myself, from which I am

destroyed by fire a long period of depression and despondency would have followed Your railways are marvels of comfort. By paying twenty-five dollars-a ridiculously small sum, as it seems to me—we had seats in the drawing-room or milk, and we got along in a jolly fashion All of the time I was on the train, and in fact ever since I landed here in New York, have been treated with the greatest courtesy and kindness by my chance acquaintances. I have found them always polite and obliging and willing to talk about anything. Only

our route from London to Glasgow is long enough to be compared to any of your great railways. In England an attempt has been made to introduce the Pullman palace cars, but I believe that they have not been universally adopted yet. Our routes are so short, you know, that we don't have the use for them that you do.

It is pleasant to take a run from London to t is pleasant to take a run from London to Brighton in a palace car, and they are in use on that line, I think. But you have made such strides in your equipment and rolling stock! Why, when I was here before the engines were low, squatty things, the cars dingy, close, dirty and smoky, the rails iron, and the roadbed uneven and jolty. Now

papers, though, don't lead as our great dailies do. They don't take a man, or a corporation, or a cociety, by the throttle and shake it until he yields. But great cleverness is shown in the selection and arrangement of the news. You lack the serious, convincing, weighty, dull and stupid, if you will, articles of our Eaglish papers—articles that give the affairs of the nation, even though it has only a circulation of sixty thousand. But the Times is sent to clubs, after which it is again sent out to other persons, and so on. Why, it takes a week to read the Times, because lation and prosperity, but the Times will remain stationary, I think. Next to your New York dailies, come the Chicago papers, which are very ably edited. The odd thing, though, is to watch the absence of seriousness in the articles. Everything seems in this country to be treated by the press in an easy, almost in a jocular manner. The account of a bigamist, who was sentenced to prison, was 'headed' in rhymes by a Chicago paper—a subject which would have called out all the holy horror and indignation of an English paper. I think it is a good plan

ington epicures can enjoy the luxury of "planked shad" reminds the correspondent there of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of the following story about Daniel Webster: "Webster was an artist in this line, and prided himself greatly upon his gifts. His only rival was an aged slave, a character on prided himself greatly upon his gifts. His only rival was an aged slave, a character on the river, called Sam. There were those who declared that Sam was the only one who knew how to cook planked shad, and others

Each contestant was well backed, and the lights of those early political days were all there. First Sam split the shad, seasoned there. First Sam split the shad, seasoned them as he knew would most nearly suit Mr. Webster's taste, and laid them before the orator done to a turn. 'Really, Sam, this is the best planked shad I have ever eaten.' quoth Daniel; and applaus anag from Sam's adherents. Next Webster laid aside his toga and hovered around the fire, knife and salt-box in hand, watching the shad that he had the transport in the same had been would hast suit prepared in the way he knew would best suit Sam's taste. Sam ate three mouthfuls rapturously, and exclaimed, 'Fore God, Mr. Webster, I neber have tasted planked shad before!' Webster yielded gracefully the palm to Sam, outdone by him in compliments as well as in cooking."

WHITE HANDS WYN RIEL.

No word of the fields awaiting

Such dear little hands," he whispered Holding her hands in his own; 'Unfit as wind-swept rose leaves 'To battle life's storms, alone." Such white little hands," he murmured, And kissed them, banding down: Hands which should sparkle with jewels, And never grow hard and brown."

Laborers, earnest and true, Of the Master's work, that even A woman's hand might do. No word of the weary journey, Of the pitfalls, dark and wide, And thorns across the pathway, Her hands might put aside. So "time and the hour" went onward, With the change the seasons bring; And the white hands glittered with jewels, But never a wedding ring.

White hands! like folded lilies; Free from all toll and care— Then kissed, caressed—and forsaken, And clasped in dumb despair. Through the cheerless hospital window, Over the blank, white walls, On a face its brightness warms not, The pitying sunlight falls.

And over her heart—forever From pain and passion stilled— Lie the folded hands, their mission Left ever unfulfilled. ALABAMA ITEMS.

New hotel in Tuskalocea. Scottsboro is importing guano. Mad-dogs terrorize Tuscaloosa. Grant will not visit Montgomery. Oil has been struck near Huntsville. The Evening Item is a new Montgomery

A Catholic church is to be built in Green Mr. Thomas Bradley died recently in Lamss A Republican paper has been started a

An oil mill is to be put in operation at Da

Miss Airey Lawrence died recently near Mr. John S. Bowers died recently in Mor gan county. Dekalb county "moonshine" is said to be liquid velvet. Mr. J. K. Whitman, of Lowndesbro, died last Tuesday.

Glanders is killing large numbers of horses

Mrs. Crockett Davis died in Scottsboro last Monday morning. A negro child was burned to death near Mr. C. L. Herron died recently near Rock-The Northport calaboose has Miss Mattie Tartt, of Sumter county, died

J. T. Self and Miss Rachel Campbell were married recently in Morgan county. The State medical association meets in Huntsville on the thirteenth of April. O. C. M'Cain and Miss Leonora Penston were married recently in Coosa county. Two convicts were drowned while attempting to esc be at Wetumpka, last week. A mule ras killed by lightning in Green county, near Trussell's ferry, on Friday.

Mrs. Sarah Langford died recently in Hale

G. E. Bankhead and Miss Donzalla Sum-mers were recently married in Lamar county. Confederate Rest, at Mobile, is being improved, and headstones over the graves put Forty-three aspirants for office parade their

Dr. J. M. Randolph, of Tennessee, and Mrs. Rebecca H. Dorr were recently married in Lamar county. An attempt was made to burglarize the residence of Miss Kate Gorman, in Tuscumbia, Thursday night. Of three convicts who escaped from the farm of D. L. Rouse, near Wetumpka, last

The Tenebrae and Maunday-Thursday ser

week, two have been recaptured. The Tuscaloosa cotton mills employ abou eighty hands, who circulate weekly in that town not less than three hundred dollars. James D. Brigance, of Montgomery, wants information of his son, John Brigance, who has left home, presumably for Gadsden, Ten-

While a negro was plowing on the Spain place, near Vienna, a few days ago, his plow struck a pot, and in turning it over there was found underneath it the skeleton of a human Colonel George Waring, whose plans for the sewerage of this city were adopted, is trying to help Montgomery out of a slough of despond, by telling the folks there how to cheaply and efficiently drain Cypress pond.

Every building on the premises of Mr. B. W. Garis, living near St. Stephens, Mobile

The Baltic and the North Sea. The idea of connecting the Baltic with the North sea by a canal navigable for large seagoing ships and steamers has of late bee again much discussed in Germany; and in pamphlet just published under the name of The Baltic and North Sea Canal, the writer structed by a private company, even for commercial purposes only, it would be a paying concern. A canal from St. Margareten-Brunsbuttel, in the estuary of the Elbe, to Kiel or Eckernford, in the Baltic, would save vessels sailing to the latter was from the North sea a troublesome detour of two hundred and four expects to vis nautical miles through the intricate waters o the Cattegat and Sound, while it would shorten the voyage of versels sailing from the estuary of the Elbe or Weser by three hun-dred and eighty-seven miles. Consequently,

A Philadelphia dentist did some artificial work for a woman for which she declined to pay, urging that the teeth did not fit her mouth. The dentist asked Judge Thayer on Saturday to compel the woman to come into court, open her mouth before a jury, and let somebody insert the false teeth for the purpose of allowing the jury to make a personal

and for the reasons mentioned above the great majority of these vessels would, it may

young men's gymnasium, on Fourth street, with the hope that he would be able to excel John Cannon's famous hand-lift of thirteen

SEVEN YEARS IN AFRICA.

The Experience of a Persevering Traveler and Scientist, who Surmounting all Obstacles Returns to his Home in Austria where he is Received

With Distinguished Honors by the Em peror and the Geographical Society of Vienna - His Explorations Fill Up Many Gaps in the Map of Africa.

New York Tribune: "The true traveler, like the poet, is born, and not made. His eager desire to explore the world and thus add to the sum of human knowledge is a part of his nature. He does not know when he first felt it, for it is associated with his recollection of childish wonder about what lay beyond the horizon of his home. Obsta cal weakness do not baffle his purpose. In cal weakness do not baille his purpose. In spite of everything he finds a way to reach the far off lands he longs to see. Motives of gain send some men on long journeys; others are moved to travel by discontent with their surroundings or themselves, or by personal vanity or idleness. The born traveler goes because he must. He feels an irresistible impulse in his very bones. He is the scout of science—the sourier of civilization. He thinks little of himself. He traverses deserts, suffers the tortures of fever, and risks death at the hands of savage tribes to find the source of a river, to discover a lake, to gather botanical specimens, or to copy the inscriptions on the monuments of a forgotten race. Such a traveler is Dr. Holub, a native of Saatz, in Bohemia, who has just returned to Europe, after seven years, spent in southern Africa, and whose achievements received appropriate eulogy in Chief Justice received appropriate eulogy in Chief Justice Daly's address last night before the geographical society. The goal of Holub's ambition was fixed when he was a youth at school b reading the first volume of Livingstone's travels. He saw the book in a shop window and was seized with a longing to possess it He did not dare ask his parents for money enough to buy it, because he know their in-come was hardly sufficient, with close economy, to support the family. At last he found means to earn a dollar and a half a month by giving lessons to children, and thus at the end of two months was able to secure the volume. When he had finished its perusal the vague purpose he had felt to see the world concentrated into a settled determination to be an African traveler. He received a good classical education and

afterwards took a course in medicine. In 1872 he got his doctor's degree, and hastening at once to England he took ship for the Cape of Good Hope, where he landed on the first of July. From Cape Town he pushed on to the dia mond fields, which he reached with the first of the country of the just five shillings in his pocket. He was no adventurer, however, relying upon a lucky find in the diggings. He believed that his kowledge of medicine would enable him to earn money would enable him to earn money enough to undertake the scientific journeys he wanted to make into the far interior of the continent; and he was not mistaken, for a few fortunate cures soon made him a fama few fortunate cures soon made him a famous man in his profession, and in a few weeks the tent which formed his office and dwelling was thronged with patients. By February, 1873, he found himself in possession of two thousand dollars. With this sum he bought a wagon and five horses, hired servants, and set off for the Bechuana countries. Out for squalls."

Mile. Nevada, the young American, who is to take the opera-going public by storm this season, and before whom, her enthusiasts say, the radiance of Patti and Albani will pale, is at present staying at Nice, where she is diligently practicing. She will make her debut in Sonnambula at Her Majsaty's chests of scientific specimens. His money was all gone, and his patients had found other physicians during his absence, but he courageously pitched his tent. stored his boxes of specimens, and set to work to build up a new practice. By November, Dr. Holub was able to fit out a second expedition with which he traversed the whole Bechuana country and came back through the western part of the Transvaal republic. The cost of this trip was over four thousand dollars, and the scientific booty filled twenty-three chests. Again he resumed his practice among the diggers for diamonds, determined this time not to interrupt it again until he had accumulated the means for a much more important expedition than he had yet undertaken. Two years labor brought him money enough for this purpose, and in March, 1875, he left Kimberley with ten oxen, intending to explore the Zambesi river from the Victoria falls to its source, and then to push northward and if possible reach Darfur. He was gone nearly two years. Repeated attacks of fever provented him carrying out his ambitions pr gramme, but he was able to explore the gramme, but he was able to explore thoroughly the little-known Merutse kingdom by the help of its sovereign, King Lapopo, whose friendship he gained. In November, 1876, the adventurous physician returned to his old home in the diamond fields. Now, for the first time, his good fortune seemed to abandon him. He could not doctor other

people, for he was seriously ill with the fever he had brought back from the interior. For months he was confined to his tent. An ex-hibition of his collections in Kimberley, the chief town of the diamond fields, failed to bring him in any money, the ignorant mha itants feeling no interest in his scientific curiosities, and want stared him in the face But reports of his explorations had reached Europe, and his distress was relieved by the re-ceipt of small remittances of money sent by the emperor of Austria and the geographics society of Vienna. With this money, and with what he earned after recovering from his illness, by giving lectures in the towns o Cape Colony and writing articles for scientific journals in Europe, he was able in 1879 to pay his passage-money home and ship his scientific treasures. He found many honors awaiting him there, and has just published at Vienna the first of three volumes describing his travels. His scientific collections are of great value, and his explorations will serve

county, was swept away by a whirlwind on the seventeenth. Fortunately no lives were lost, though the family were at home at the time. MISCELLANEOUS PERSONALS.

> Kenelm Henry Digby, the author, is dead. The prince of Wales will probably go to Theodore Tilton speaks seriously of spending a couple of years in Germany. Mme. De Remusat admits in her me Mr. Herbert Spencer has publicly stated nimself to be strongly opposed to compulsory

Archibald Forbes, the war correspondent, expects to visit America in the autumn to deliver one bundred lectures. Mrs. Tyler, the widow of the ex-President, is now living quietly at Georgetown. She is a devoted Roman Catholic.

By command of Queen Victoria, a stone cross has been erected on the spot where the One of the streets of Paris is about to re ceive the name of George Sand. It is now called the Rue de Villiers, in the seventeenth Mr. Labouchere states that the Princess Louise and Lord Lorne will go on a short visit to New York as soon as her royal high-

Cincinnati Enquirer: "For some time past Henry Leussing has been practicing at the herents will carry about forty seats in Ireland mark of a small diamond. The "Diamond" glass at the general election. Middy Morgan, the Irish woman who reports the cattle market for the New York | lested Tortolse-shell and Amber. The lightes

> dressed in women's clothes. The Boston Herald says that the name

room, but she is never idle. Ex-Minister Washburne is white haired and about sixty-three years old. He wears a stylish Prince Albert coat, buttoned closely

about his fine figure, loose morocco boots and fine kids, and he twists a little gold-headed rattan can. Paris did all this for him. The new-born Austrian archduke was christened in Vienna on the first of March with the following liberal assortment of names: Rainer Salvator, Ferdinand, Leopold, Karl, Johann, Franascus Seraphicus, Anton von Padua, Januarius, Alexander.

The famous Viennese painter, Makart, whose picture of the "Entrance of Charles V. into Antwerp" was so much remarked at the Universal Exhibition in 1878, will send to the Salon this year a large picture repre-senting "Diana Hunting with Her Nymphs." Jay Cooke has bought the entire water-power of the St. Louis river from the foot of the rapids to Thompson, Minnesota. The Juluth Tribune says that this is one of the finest water-powers on the continent, and that it will be improved and offered to capi-

A famous judge came late to court
One day in busy season:
Whereat the clork, in great surprise,
Inquired or hum the reason.
"A child was born," his Honor said,
"And I'm the happy sire."
"An infant judge?" "Oh no," said he,
"As yet he's but a crier." Ulysses Grant, Jr., and Miss Flood fell in love at a picnic in California. The young lady went boating in the afternoon and Mr. Grant accompanied her. In trying to obtain a bit of wild geraneum for her he poisoned himself with ivy and Miss Ficod cured him

with some soothing salve, given by an old Of late M. Gambetta has grown rather thinner, owing to the severe regims under which he lives. Formerly the president of the chamber used to take a Turkish bath twice a week; he now takes cold douches in his own rooms, and has continued them bravely throughout the rigors of the past

The rumor that Prince Leopold, of Britain, was to marry the beautiful Hiss Maynard, step-daughter of Earl Roslyn, is contradicted. She is a good match even for a prince—being a winning and loving girl of eighteen, and the owner of a magnificent estate and an ncome of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year. The famous Roman tenor, Father Giovan

ni, a Capuchin friar, is dead. He was in many respects the most remarkable tenor of the century, and operatic managers have vainly offered large sums to induce him to renounce his life of asceticism and go upon the stage. When he sang the mass in Rome the cathedral was always crowded. There is some talk of constructing on the

Place du Carrousel, at Paris, a vast monu ment illustrating the history of past republi-can governments. The four angles of the future monument will be occupied by color sal equestrian statues of four illustri erals of the first republic-Kieber, Hoche, Marceau and a fourth who has not yet been

In his recently published volume of diplo-matic revelations, M. Jules Hausen relates how an astute old diplomatist said to him last autumn: "As long as Bismarck carries on his Kulturkampf against the Catholics, you may

pera, London, early in May. The you lady, who is just twenty, is reported to be capable acress and is to receive three thou sand pounds for her services.

A GAGE D'AMOUR. AUSTIN DOBSON.

Charles—for it seems you wish to know— You wonder what could scare me so. And why, in this long-locked burean, With trembling flogers— With tragic air, I now replace This ancient web of ye low lace, Among whose faded folds the trace Of perfume lingers. Friend of my youth, severe as true.
I guess the train your thoughts pursue:
But this my state is nowise due
To indigestion:
I had forgotten it was there.
A scarf that Some-one use to wear,
Hinc illæ lachrymæ-so spare
Your cynic question.

Some one who is not girlish now.
And wed long since. We meet and bow;
I don't suppose our broken vow
Affects us keenly;
Yet, triffing though my act appears.
Your Sterne would make it ground for tears;
One can't disturb the dust of pears,
And smile serency.

"My golden locks" are gray and chill,
For hers—let them be sacred still;
But yet I own a boyish thrill
Went dancing through me,
Charles, when I held you yellow lace;
For, from its dusty hiding place,
Peeped out an arch, ingenuous face
That beckened to me.

We shut our hearts up, nowadays, Like some old music box that plays Unfashionable airs that raise Derisive pity; Alas—a nothing starts the spring; And lo, the sentimental thing At once commences quavering In lover's ditty. Laugh, if you like. The boy in me— The boy that was—revived to see The fresh young smile that shone when a Of old, was tender. Once more we trod the Golden Way— That mother you saw yesterday, And I, whom none can well portray As young or slender.

She twirled the filmsy scarf about Her pretty head, and stepping ou', Slipped arm in mine, with haif a pont Of childish pleasure. Where we were bound no mortal knows, For then you plunged in Ireland's woes, and brought me blankly back to prose And Gladstone's measure.

Well, well, the wisest bend to Fate,
My brown old books around me wait,
My pipe still holds, unconfiscate,
Its wonted station.
Pass me the wine. To those that keep
The bachelor's secluded sleep
Peaceful, inviolate and deep,
I pour libation.

Christiancy and His Wife. The way in which Ex-Senator Christiancy met his young wife is described thus by the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "Miss Lugenbeel lived in the upper story of a boardinghouse with her father and mother, and the senator had the apartments on the ground floor. His son Ralph, coming home from college for the Christmas holidays, in some way made the acquaintance of the little blonds. He escorted her to theaters, took early walks to the treas ury with her, always happened around as she walked home, and ca-ually one evening in the vestibule introduced his father who happene to come up. The young man went back to college, and in two weeks was astounded by reading of his father's nuptials. Sain Well Received.

New York Herald, 24th: Mr. Georg Augustus Sala sails for England this morn ing. He came to this country last November, and has been traveling in the souther and western parts ever since. He has bee received favorably in all quarters, and henjoyed his tour. The great improvement railway accommodation since his last visit, many years ago, impressed him forcibly. His traveling experiences have been recorded in a series of letters to the London Daily Tele-

Marks of Approbation. In the shape of increasing demands for Hostetter' Stomach Bitters, are constantly reaching its profor it possesses the very qualities which emigran

by genuine diamonds. Bear in mind that every pai of genuine "Diamond Spectacles" bear the trade will always be found the best in the market. Cki LULOID ETE-GLASSES, representing the choicest se Times, is described as a square-shouldered, handsomest and strongest known. For sale is six feet two in hight, and looking like a man Memphis by C. L. BYBD & CO., 275 Main street.

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great invalid, yet there are few busier wo- W. T. Bowdre. COTTON FACTORS.

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Extract from Report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. Office of Internal Revenue, Washington, D. C., January 26, 1880.

Messrs Lawrence & Martin, 111 Madison street, Chicago, III.—Gentlemen: I have received "a certified formula," giving the ingredients and relative proportions used to the manufacture of an article which you advertise and seli under the name of "TOLU, BOCK AND RYE." This compound, according to your formula, in the opinion of this office, would have a sufficient quantity of the Balsam Of TOLU to give it all the advantages ascribed to this article in pectoral complaints, while the Whisky and the Syrup constitute an emulsion rendering the compound an agreeable remedy to the patient. In the opinion of this office, an article compounded according to this formula, may properly be classed as a medicinal preparation under the provisions of Schedule A, following Section 3437, United States Revived Statutes, and when so stamped may be sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and other persons, without rendering them liable to pay special tax as liquor dealers. Yours respectfully.

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